

**THANKS TO YOU, I'VE MANAGED TO**



# THE YELLOW BRIAR

A Story of the Irish on the Canadian Coast.

By PATRICK SLATER  
By arrangement with Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

## CHAPTER VIII.—Continued

Mrs. Marshall brought out Bob's part of porridge. The dog wagged his long, tipped bush; but stood back, acting nervous and strangely distrustful. He had no intention of being lied up again.

"Well, Bob, you scoundrel, be off after the cows," said Marshall, as he stepped into the house for his breakfast.

The dog whined once or twice in a fretful, bothered sort of way, and then trotted off round the front of the house.

Late that afternoon he was seen, standing out in the yard. His coat was soiled; and he had the hungry, furtive look of a strange, tramp dog.

The Marshalls talked with him at the supper table.

"You know, Nancy," Mr. Marshall remarked in his quiet, hesitating sort of way, "the Brechens are talking about dogs worrying their sheep. I saw another dog around the place today," and the man paused at the ugly thought—"don't think the two of them might be . . . I've some suspicious states on his . . ."

"Oh, no," Mrs. Marshall objected, "but Bob would not be doing the like of that."

It became apparent that evening that the colic was the cause of the distress of some kind. He was whining and whimpering, and running up and down the lane. Yet he would not allow anyone to approach him.

"That dog has gone clean out of his head," said Mrs. Marshall. "Not a word of sense has he. You better chain him up, William."

"Just catch him for me and I will," her husband told her, and he swung himself into the saddle on old Gunpowder to ride back to find out what the dickens was keeping Paddy and the milk cows.

That was all too much for the worried dog. As Marshall turned the mare's head toward the back, Bob's shoulder hair bristled. His long, slim snout went up in the air; and he gave the long, drawn, high-pitched cry that he uttered when he was afraid. It was the wild, weird howl of a wolfing calling his mate. Then Bob wheeled and ran toward the road.

"I think, Nancy, the dog wants me," said Marshall. "I'll be back to the milking."

And William Marshall trotted the old mare down the lane, the excited dog. It was the time the wild prongers were uniting their flocks for the migration south. In the forest lands that nestled within the arms of the Great Lakes, the wild prongers were ripe; and beechnuts littered the ground. Dense clumps of hickory, fearless, fluttering burred the trees, and swung low down over the ferns in a wild, reckless, whirling mass.

With every evidence of relief, Bob waited for the horseman at the lane gate; and the two of them trotted off down the road together. Quite a ways down, a rough courtesy bridge crossed the trout creek; and just beyond that point the dog turned aside from the roadway and followed a snake rail fence that climbed up through a heavy woodshed. Marshall threw the reins over the horse's head and followed the dog. It was the late afternoon of a beautiful autumn day. The squirrels in the grove of old beech trees were chattering their tails for disturbance; and among the beech and hickory nuts, Marshall found the dog pulling and whining at some object that lay hidden behind a mound of great decaying log had made. For yards around the feet had pecked down the black mold and packed it flat and firm as a beaten path.

No cows were milked at the Marshall farm that night. Yes, Bob had found his lad, but he had found him sleeping in a twilight that did not rise or set.

Edwards had pushed on quickly with the stolen team by way of Hamilton; and he was arrested at the border. To those who all the desperate man needed was an extra

day or two to carry him 50 miles south to practical safety. It was another crime committed on the impulse of the moment. Charlie had seen a fat, black squirrel on the snake fence; and, being one of the gang, had run over to take a shot at him. With the other gun, Edwards had followed for the fun of the thing. And there being no one by the devil tempted the wretched man with the team of horses. As Charlie needed to take the man shot the boy's brain out.

It was indeed a terrible tragedy to the whole countryside; and neighbors and relations from far and near poured in to sympathize with the poor mother and family. I went around with William Marshall arranging to get the grave dug, and things like that. No one seemed to pay much attention to the father; because, between men, grief is ally more inarticulate. But he was the one I was sorry for. After the affair was all over, I found him one day sitting alone in the barn; and the tears were coursing down his rough face. In a sort of an apologetic way, he took my hand in his, and the two of us lay down in the hay, and he told me a few facts, and it did us both a lot of good. The truth is William Marshall's heart was broken. The miserable, man had been deceived two lives that of the only son and that of his wife.

It was a happening of the long ago; and a simple old man cannot rake the moonbeams playing on the waters of fancy to give with convincing detail an account of a senseless and wanton tragedy that caused many a Mono mind to doubt for the moment that the Methodist was in his heavens and attending to his choir.

In his funeral sermon, Rev. Mr. Clarke got over this difficulty by talking for his text the resolute cry of the brilliant old, who was a worthy afflicted: "Though He may slay me, yet will I trust in Him; nevertheless I will maintain my own ways before Him." Job XXII. That text, and particularly the latter part of it, always seemed to me to express the feeling of some of the Brechens. For wealth corrupted it. The Reverend C. M. Clarke was an ambitious young preacher, but his stationing committee never gave him another preaching circuit. At the age of 28, black diphtheria promoted him from the hills of Mono to the way of all truth.

Oh, yes! they hanged Edwards; and it was an atrocious job. The law made out of its part of the killing on that occasion. The hanged man had too much of the law on his side, and in the end, a loose twist caught under the felon's arm. Edwards' body dangled there until the hanging rope broke, and the law and loosened the hitch to let the noose get a proper choking grip on the man's neck. The law was hanging only lengthened out the tragedy and added to the weight of it.

A grain of dust will spoil the working of the finest watch a craftsman ever made. And why not ruin a man on a watch? The watchmaker has sometimes also goes out of order? It is the missing sort of the pitying mystery of God that stays the watch. Dense clouds of grief, one time or another, through the brain of every saint and sinner. He is a man who frankly expresses his own naked soul. "Ample space and verge," he'll find there, "the characters of hell to trace." Oh, yes! what watch does not show above the surface may be as bright as a glistering iceberg in the sea of general approbation; but three-quarters of the mass lies below in dark, scurrying, treacherous waters. And man kills the things he loves in diverse ways other than by the shedding of blood. In the pale moonlight, the soul of every man swings in clanking chains on a gallows tree.

I confess to Almighty God, to blessed Mary, ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist to all the Saints that I have sinned exceedingly in thought and deed, through my fault, through negligence, through my own free will, and through the temptation of Satan, to the great displeasure of God my Maker. Therefore I beseech thee, blessed Mary, ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy apostles, Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

May the Almighty God have mercy on me, and forgive me my sins, and bring me to everlasting life. Amen. May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant me pardon, absolution, and remission of all my sins. Amen.

## CHAPTER IX

The seasons press upon the farmer, and his life is a struggle of work, and he does not loiter to give simple country hearts the time to grieve. The winter set in abruptly in the fall of '94, and for hours, early in the mornings the snow fell in dry, drifting flakes to block the roads in the hills of Mono and add greatly to

the winter labor of teaming the grain out to market. The arrip on the Marshall farm that season yielded 1,500 bushels of fall wheat of high milling quality; and, as a result of the conditions, this grain was hauled down the 6th and stored till the spring in Isaac Charve's warehouse at Fullerton.

On a farm, in those days, it was usually the boss himself who hauled his grain to market. The rest of us had a pretty-piggish job of it, cleaning and sacking the wheat that another had might be ready by the time his returning neighbors tinkled up the lane. In the cold, blue, starry glare before the dawn on a snowy night, Mr. Marshall would bundle himself up in fur coat and blankets, and again head a fresh team on the eighteen mile lug. I assisted matters by taking a part of his load over the hill's north end of the road where the going was specially heavy; and for the purpose of this three-mile lift, it was necessary, of course, to beat the tired, sleeping team of yesterday out of their comfortable dreams of mountain of hay and oats and of pleasant valleys where the sweet and tender blue grass grows. Owing to my trip being a short one, I was careless about wrapping myself up snugly, and I often came back cold and half-frozen.

(To Be Continued)

## Religion And Health

Right Living Tends To Result In A Sound Body

Paul, Spinoza, Emerson and Robert Louis Stevenson as points of view are cited by Rev. Peter Bryce, D.D., Moderator of the annual meeting of the Church of Canada, in "Health," the magazine of the Health League of Canada. Dr. Bryce also mentions Rogers, "the amazing example of which in recent years has become famous as a source of radiation, and in which mining operations for gold, silver and other by-products are conducted on an extensive scale."

But for the sake of health, a connection between health and religion, according to this eminent writer, Dr. Bryce, "the necessary preliminary to religious living," and he gives examples to prove the argument.

Conversely, he points out that a religious life makes for health. "Many of the modern diseases," writes Dr. Bryce, "are the result of a life of luxury and of a life of luxury living that is utterly irreligious. The plagues of health were in the hands of the modern diseases. But there is an increasing intelligence that is perceiving the connection between a life that obeys the laws of God and consequent health of body and mind. The Christian recognizes wholeness in the lives of others, and he is a part of the life above other."

"The Christians in the Theosophical movement," writes Paul in his book, "have had written 'May I live who gives peace make you entirely holy, and you your spirit, soul and body be preserved complete and found blameless.' . . . That is the aim of the Christian faith—holiness, health, and wholeness of life. The Great Physician healed the sick and the healed ones became his followers. He taught the way of wholeness of life, and the way of wholeness went out to do heroic things, strong in body, strong in courage and patience, and strong in things for the world's good. The religion of Jesus Christ makes for the health of those who live it."

## Weighing The Earth

New Type Of Pendulum Used By American Scientist

An American scientist has now invented a new type of pendulum for calculating the weight of the earth, and his latest figure puts the weight at 6,576,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons. The pendulum consists of four small balls of platinum fused at the corners of a square and mounted on a frame so that they can rotate. Mounted outside are two larger balls, also made of platinum, and when the frame is spinning it gives index figures from the weight of the earth's weight can be calculated.

So delicate is the apparatus that it is upset if anyone walks around the laboratory—which it is held in—it can only be used late at night when street traffic vibration is at a minimum.—Petersburg Weekly.

## Knows What It Means

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt knows what it means to be at a loss for words. The words were lost when she was a whole sheet of her radio script was missing when the President's wife was broadcasting, turned to page nine. She became, temporarily speechless. Then the program went on smoothly once more. Some body rushed over another page nine.

The Big Tree of California—Sequoia gigantea—largest of living trees, produces cones two to three inches in length, each carrying about 200 seeds.

## Romance Of The North

Canada's Governor-General Takes Mackenzie River Trip To The Arctic

"There is an element of romance in all great rivers. River-beds that are away; to float placidly into new climates; to taste the adventures of the unknown. It was the lure of the great St. Lawrence which led the early explorers of the French regime into the heart of Canada. It was the promise of the Nelson which opened a way for the Selkirk settlers more than a century ago into the center of the continent. By the Pacific sea the broad mouth of the Fraser opened a brief highway into the gates of the Rockies. And, in the far north, the Mackenzie, most placid and majestic of them all, has held for ages the secrets of the silent land through which it flows."

Perhaps it is something of this romance of big rivers which has inspired His Excellency Lord Tweedsmuir, Governor-General of Canada, a man associated with romance in his own life as well as with civilization and the problems of government, to select the Mackenzie River trip from Alberta to the Arctic as one of the outstanding events of his 1937 program. Leaving Edmonton His Excellency will travel by rail to the Mackenzie River, where he will take boat at Waterways, Alberta, the terminus of the Northern Alberta Railway, and from that point entire downstream trip of 1,600 miles will be made through the rich but little-developed valley of the Mackenzie and its tributaries. The return trip will be made by air in one of the Canadian Air Force multi-engine aircraft, under conditions permitted the Governor-General will depart from the direct route to visit the Great Bear Lake area, which in recent years has become famous as a source of radiation, and in which mining operations for gold, silver and other by-products are conducted on an extensive scale.

## Seeking Common Title

A movement to abolish the title of "Mrs." and "Miss" for women, on the grounds that it is an unfair distinction, has been started in London. The original of the idea was Mrs. Petrick-Lawrence, wife of the Socialist M.P. for West Leicestershire. She was a leader of the suffragette movement in its early days. The "Mrs." and "Miss" are unnecessary she feels because bachelor and married women marry for the same reason why they should advertise their single state when they are introduced to business circles. Similarly, their married women object to being called "Mrs." on the grounds that it detracts their individuality.

The proper way to address every woman over the age of 21, Mrs. Petrick feels, is by the title "Madam."

A strong supporter of her view is Miss A. M. Perotti, assistant secretary of the National Union of Women Teachers. It would save a lot of trouble, she has stated in an interview, women could then use a common title equivalent to Mr. Madam.

Before very long a mock-up of little man called to the landlady to have the empty glasses removed. "Take away the empties, George," he called. "They're like the British Army."

This was too much for the soldier. Jumping up, he demanded an explanation and an immediate apology for this man. "Things looked bad for the little man," he said. "I said those empty glasses were like the British Army. So they are. They ought to be taken away and they're ready to do it again."

The colonel hastily paid for the next round. "The Legionary."

A new machine that holds broken arms and legs while plaster casts are applied is asserted to insure more accurate setting of bones than possible with other methods.

Eagles use bits of green twigs to decorate the rim of their nest. When the color fades, fresh twigs are laid on.

TRY THIS NEW WAXED TISSUE PACK

SALE

YOU'LL be delighted with the simplicity of Tissue-Pack—the new waxed paper for kids. You can keep it up as long as you need it. It's a new way of life. You can't pull it off. Try Tissue-Pack today. You'll find it the handiest thing in the kitchen.

Appleford Paper Products Limited Hamilton, Ontario

As great a diameter as the circle one inch in diameter.

Tarpon can swim at a speed of 80 miles an hour.

Warehouses at Calgary, Regina and Winnipeg

**2 EXTRA CORD PILES**  
under the tread  
AT NO EXTRA COST

Extra values at no extra cost . . . that is your positive guarantee when you buy Firestone Tires. Among these are Firestone's 2 Extra Cord Piles under the tread that bind the tread and body into an elastic inseparable unit making it safe at any speed. You pay nothing for this extra feature that gives extra safety and extra mileage.

Get the most for your money. Firestone Tires do not cost one cent more than ordinary tires. Have the nearest Firestone dealer replace your tires today. Specify Firestone tires as original equipment when buying a new car.

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**Firestone**  
GUM-DIPPED TIRES  
"MOST MILES PER DOLLAR"

**A Scheme That Worked**  
Meek-Looking Man Naves How To Handle British Colours

A typical, peppery old colonel, home from India, decided to walk out to the local hostelry for a drink before going to bed. He called for a double whisky and joined the company in the saloon bar.

Before very long a mock-up of little man called to the landlady to have the empty glasses removed. "Take away the empties, George," he called. "They're like the British Army."

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## THE CARBON CHRONICLE

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Member Alberta Division Canadian  
Weekly Newspapers Association  
EDOUARD J. ROULEAU,  
Editor and Publisher

## THEATRE

THURS. JULY 29

## "LAST OF MOHICANS"

— and —

LOUIS - BRADDOCK  
FIGHT PICTURES

THURS. AUGUST 2

## "GAY DESPARADO"

FOR SATISFACTORY  
DRAYING  
AND REASONABLE  
PRICES, PHONE  
JAS. SMITH

VANCOUVER  
AND RETURN  
\$27.15 WITHIN  
5 MONTHS

LOW ROUND TRIP  
SUMMER EXCURSIONS  
TO COASTAL PORTS

SEE  
VICTORIA'S  
JUBILEE EXHIBITIONS, INC.  
CLUBBING STEAMERS, INC.  
SEATTLE VICTORIA, \$28.15  
RED BUS LINES LIMITED

S. N. WRIGHT  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER  
S. P. TORRANCE, Clerk. Phone: 9

TOWN & COUNTY  
Personalographs

Rev. and Mrs. W.H. McDunnald and family left on Tuesday for Edmonton for a couple of weeks' holiday. They were accompanied by Miss Margaret Casper, who returned to her home in the northern city after spending the past month visiting with her aunt, Mrs. McNaughton.

Heri, McCrady, Mrs. Neil Cunningham and Dora Herbert motored to Rimby on Saturday.

Mr. I. Guttman has returned to Carbon from Calgary, where he recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. Perry Johnson and Miss Olive Phillips motored to Red Deer, Sylvan Lake and Gull Lake last week, leaving on Wednesday and returning Friday.

Mrs. Harvey returned Sunday from a month's visit with her sister, Mrs. Gillespie, at Kyle. Sask. Christina will remain with her aunt at Kyle until school opening.

Mr. and Mrs. A.F. McKibbin and family left on Tuesday for a holiday trip to southern Alberta, and will visit Banff and other places of interest.

## CHRIST CHURCH, CARBON

Services will be held as follows:  
1st and 3rd Sundays in month, 11 a.m.  
2nd and 4th Sundays, 7:30 p.m.  
5th Sunday in month by arrangement.  
REV. S. EVANS is charge.

WINTER BROTHERS'  
FUNERAL HOME

DRUMHELLER PHONE: 666  
FUNERAL AND AMBULANCE  
SERVICE

## PACKAGED EQUIPMENT

Carbon Agent—Mr. I. Guttman  
Carbon Trading Co.

The C.G.I.T. girls have returned from camp.

A heavy rain visited the district on Monday night, adding to the reserve moisture now in the soil.

Mr. T.H. Stipe returned to his home on Monday from a Calgary hospital.

J. Guttman, Melvin Silver and Nick Rogers motored to Trechu Wednesday to look over Mr. Guttman's crop on his farm in that district.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schultz returned last week from a motor trip to the United States and report some real good crops in the Dakotas, while in other parts of those states there will be a short crop.

Frank Goss, Steve Saunders and George Ives motored to Pine Lake on Saturday and returned Sunday. They report fishing good.

Mr. and Mrs. Watkins of Champion were Carbon visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. McKibbin last Thursday. They brought back Mona and Brian McKibbin, who had been visiting at Champion with their grandparents.

Miss Zona Fairbairn of Calgary arrived on Saturday and is visiting Miss Elaine Torrance.

Mr. and Mrs. E.J. Rouleau and family spent a few days last week visiting at Lethbridge, and returned on Sunday.

Mrs. Hilton and Grandson of Fernie spent the week end visiting with Mr. S. Paxon.

## CARBON UNITED CHURCH

## Minister:

W. H. McDUNNOLD, R.A., B.D.  
Mrs. A.F. McKibbin, Organist  
Mrs. Bruce Ramsey, Choir Leader  
Jas. Gordon, Sunday School Supt.

Carbon, 11:40 a.m. Belokor, 3:00 p.m.  
Iricana, 7:30 p.m.

Sunday School 12:10 a.m.

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## JULY CLEARANCE OF

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EXTRA SPECIAL—Ladies' printed house frocks, sizes 36 to 46. Each	59c	PRINTED PIQUES, large assortment of styles. Sizes 32 to 58. Reg. 1.95, for	1.49
PLAIN PASTEL CREPES, reg. 2.95, for	1.95	DESERT CLOTH, ideal for hot weather, reg. 2.50, for	1.79
LINEN SUITS, 2-piece tailored. Reg. 2.95, for	2.29	SPUN RAYON, 2-piece Dresses, pastel shades. Reg. 3.25	2.45
RAYON TAFFETA, in the latest plaids. Reg. 2.95, for	2.29	NEW PRINTED CREPES, just unpacked. A dress that usually sells higher. Sizes 32 to 44.	2.95
PRINTED PASTEL CREPES. Reg. 3.95, for	2.95	GONE WITH THE WIND DRESSES, in voile. Regular 3.75. Each	2.75
PETAL CREPES, assorted styles featuring "Gone With the Wind" Skirts, Swing Skirts, Peplums, etc. Each	3.25	CREPE BLOUSES, Each	1.49
BLOUSES, celanese Each	79c	LADIES' HATS, white felt and straw. Clearing at	98c

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CARBON'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE,

CARBON, ALTA.

## Snicklefritz-----



"Where does the Bible mention that a man may have not more than one wife?"

In Matthew: "No man can serve two masters."

Lawyer: "Why don't you settle this out of court?"

Client: "That's what we prefer to do, sir, but the police always stop us."

John: "I'm smoking a terrible lot of cigars lately."

Julius: "You certainly are, if that's one of them!"

Two motorists met at a bridge too narrow for two cars to pass.

"I never buck up for any d—m fool!" shouted one driver.

"That's all right," replied the other quietly as he shifted into reverse, "I always do."

Teacher: "Give the principal parts of the verb swim."  
Johnnie: "Swim, swim, swim."

Teacher: "Good. Now give me the principal parts of the verb die."  
Johnnie: "Aw, quit your kiddin'."

## MAY HE REST IN PEACE

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,

Who never to himself hath said:

"My life of late is getting bad;

I'll try another ten-inch ad."

If such there be, go mark him well:

For him no bank account shall swell;

No angel watch the golden stair

To welcome home a millionaire.

The man who never asks for trade

By local line and ad displayed

Cares more for rest than worldly gain

And patronize but saves his pain.

Tread lightly friends, let no rude sound

Disturb his solitude profound;

Here let him live in calm repose

Unmolested except by men he owes.

And when he dies so plant him deep

That naught may break his dreamless sleep.

Wherein no alarm may dwell

The quiet that he loved so well;

And that the world may know its loss

Place on his grave a wreath of moss.

And on a stone above: "Here lies

A Chum who wouldn't advertise."

## BUY IN CARBON

## SHAVERS FUNERAL HOME

— AGENT —

C. FRIESEN, CARBON,

— of the —

"CORNER CLOTHING"

Complete Funerals, \$50 Up

ALBERTA  
BEER

IS ENERGIZING — NUTRI-  
TIOUS — DELIGHTFULLY RE-  
FRESHING. TRY IT . . . .  
MAKE IT A PART OF YOUR  
SUMMER DIET.

CALGARY  
DRY GINGER ALE

"The Finest—Bar None!"



ENJOY THE SUPERB UNIFORM  
FLAVOR OF THIS FAMOUS  
WESTERN BEVERAGE

Insist on the Genuine  
"BUFFALO BRAND"

A PRODUCT OF

THE CALGARY BREWING & MALTING CO. LTD.



HOTEL ST. REGIS  
RATES \$1 and \$1.50 WEEKLY and MONTHLY RATES

"Somebody  
to see you!"

IF EVERYBODY with something to interest you should come and ring your bell, what a nuisance it would be. Think of the swarming, jostling crowd, the stamping of feet on your porch and carpet!

Every week we know of many callers who come to see you. They never jangle the bell—they don't take up your whole day trying to get your attention. Instead, they do it in a way that is most considerate of your privacy and your convenience. They advertise in your newspaper!

In this way you have only to listen to those you know at a glance have something that interests you. They make it short, too, so you can gather quickly just what you want to know. You can receive and hear them all without noise or confusion in a very few minutes.

In fairness to yourself look over all the advertisements. The smallest and the largest—you never can be sure which one will tell something you really want to know.



## BEER

Supplies New Energy  
IN HOT WEATHER

SUMMER HEAT DEMANDS MORE THAN A COOL  
DRINK TO REFRESH—YOU NEED QUICK ENERGY,  
REPLACING THOSE ELEMENTS IN THE BODY  
LOST THROUGH EXCESSIVE HEAT.

INSIST ON ALBERTA BEER

ON DRAUGHT OR IN BOTTLES

At all licensed hotels and clubs.

By the case from Government Vendor stores.